



One More Dance

©2009 Pilar French (BMI)

Throwing rocks at the window
Skipping stones in the snow.
Wonder which way to go
Since you left me all alone.

Only friend is the fuzz on the radio
Holes in my shoes, dirt on my clothes.
Didn't think you'd really go
Called my bluff, took the cat and the dog, I am really alone.

Too late to say, too late to say
Give me another chance.
No words can change, no words can change
An ugly glance.

But if I could, I would, give recompense
And 'cause I can I will
Dream of one more dance
With you.

Stuck down on the ground floor
Elevator's out, a lock on the stairwell door.
Left me wishing for so much more.
Where life was once life, now it's just a chore.

Too late to say, too late to say
Give me another chance.
No words can change, no words can change
An ugly glance.

But if I could, I would, give recompense
And 'cause I can I will
Dream of one more dance,
Dream of one chance
With you.